

A N
ACCOUNT
 OF
K. Williams Royal heading
 OF THE
Men of Inniskillin.
 And of His Victorious March from
Dublin to Athlone,
 With the L A T E
K. James's Taking, &c.

10. July. 1691

JUST now an Express is arrived from Our Royal Master's Camp, giving an Account of the Affairs in *Ireland*, as followeth:

That the late King *James*, after his grand Defeat at the *Boyle*, finding his Affairs in a desperate condition, retired from *Dublin*, with his Followers, on *Wednesday* Morning by two a Clock, taking his way directly by the great Road for *Athlone*, which is some Miles from *Dublin*, leaving Orders for the Keys of the Castle, and Gates

His way to that Place.

of the City of *Dublin*, to be delivered upon Summons; which was accordingly performed the next Day to the Duke of *Ormond*, whome the King sent with Six Hundred Foot, and Three Hundred Dragoons, to take Possession of it, having Orders to release all Protestant Prisoners, and to make a strict search for Mines, &c. Which Orders, His Grace the D. of *Ormond*, immediately upon his entrance into *Dublin*, put in Execution, but after a very strict search was made in all suspected places throughout the whole City, there

there was not the least appearance of a Mine found.

The *Irish* Garrison in *Dublin* were so fearful, that they clapt up all the Protestant-men into the Churches, as soon as their King went to the *Boyne*; but on Wednesday-morning hearing of the Defeat, they discharged them, and scowred off, and all the Mischief they did, was to cut the Bell-Ropes, that they might, in some measure, prevent their Friends rejoicing there.

As soon as King *James* left *Dublin*, taking the *Irish* Inhabitants with him, our *English* Friends entered the Popish Houses that were deserted; and thence took Arms that they had left: With which, they went six Miles from the City, to meet the King, being led by Lieut. Gen. *Roger Moore*. The King on Thursday-night lay encamped in the Park, two Miles from *Dublin*; and early on Saturday-morning his Majesty entered the City; and 'tis hardly to be expressed with what expressions of Joy he was received by the poor Protestants, the Particulars of which, would contain a whole Sheet.

Our Army followed the *Irish* Rebels to *Munster*: The King designs to set forward from *Dublin* towards *Ashlonè*, on Monday-morning.

The famed Town of *Drogheda*, though Garrisoned by Three Thousand *Irish* Souldiers, finding the Late King's Army was beaten from the very Pass that should co-

ver the Town, on which account they could have little hopes of Relief, capitulated on *Friday*. The Officers to go out with their Swords only, and the common Souldiers to go home with their Hand in their Pockets, leaving their Arms behind them.

His Majesty was pleased to tell the *Inniskilling*-Men that He had heard a great Character of them, and therefore would do them the Honour to Head them Himself, which accordingly he performed; for after they had passed the *Foard*, He Charged at the Head of them, and they fought like *Tygers*, during the whole Action, His Majesty encouraging them by his own Example; and most that were killed were of that Party, they losing above a Hundred Men.

The *Irish*, assisted by the *French*, fought above Three Hours after their King ran from them to *Dublin*; for after their Ranks were broke at the *Foard*, the late K. *James* ran; but they got together in several Bodies, and made a small Resistance; and the *French* of the *Irish* Army behaved themselves extremely well, forming themselves into a Body, so as the Horse could not break in on them, till some Field-Pieces were brought to bear on them, which put them to the Rout also.

Yours

T. Pierson.